



EWING
NIE
DÍAZ



MARVEL

3



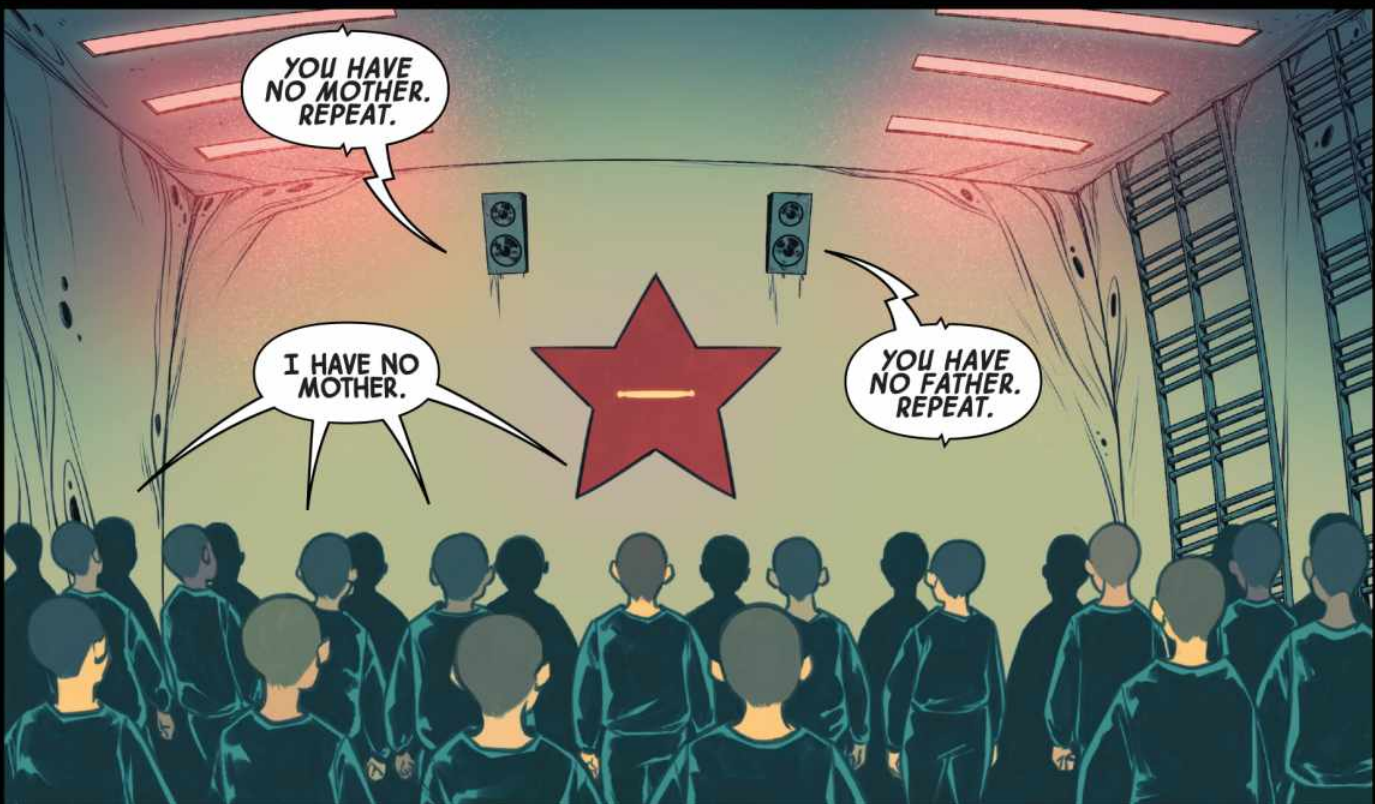
REPEAT.



THERE
IS ONLY THE
RED ROOM.

YOU HAVE
NO FAMILY.
REPEAT.

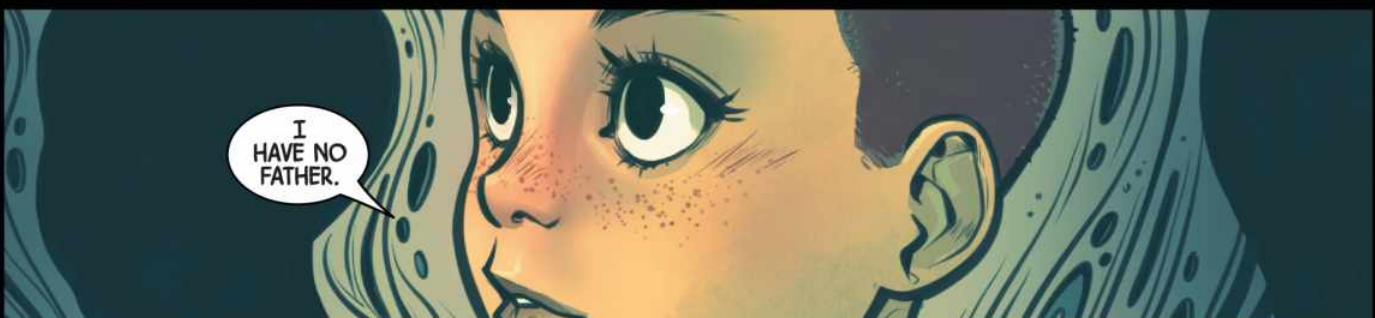
I
HAVE NO
FAMILY.



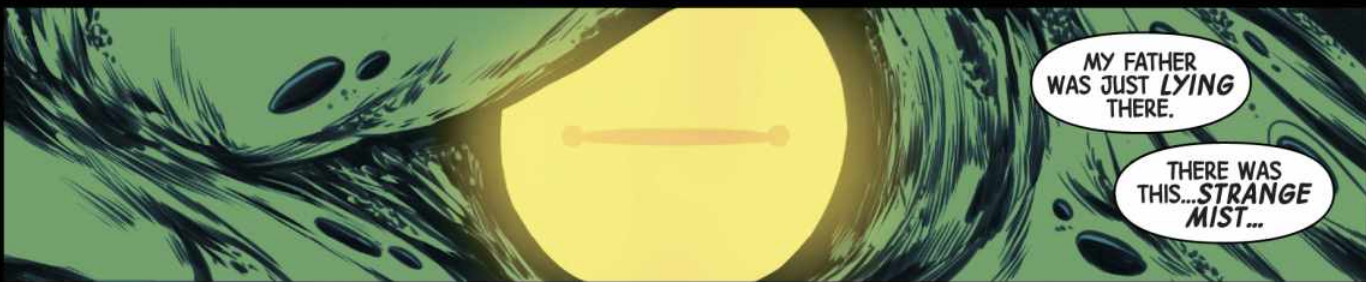
YOU HAVE
NO MOTHER.
REPEAT.

I HAVE NO
MOTHER.

YOU HAVE
NO FATHER.
REPEAT.



I
HAVE NO
FATHER.



MY FATHER
WAS JUST **LYING**
THERE.

THERE WAS
THIS...**STRANGE**
MIST...



**JANET
VAN DYNE.**

AND WHAT
WAS YOUR **FIRST**
REACTION,
MS. VAN DYNE?

I--I WAS
IN **SHOCK**. THE FIRST
THING I THOUGHT WAS
TO CALL SOMEONE--
SOMEONE MY FATHER
KNEW, I MEAN.

SOMEONE
HE **TRUSTED**...
MAYBE SOMEONE
IN HIS LINE OF
WORK...



...BUT THERE
WAS NOBODY
I COULD THINK
OF, DETECTIVE.

NOBODY
AT ALL.



IT DOESN'T
SOUND LIKE
YOU KNEW YOUR
FATHER THAT **WELL**,
MS. VAN DYNE.

I...I
GUESS I NEVER
DID.

I DIDN'T
THINK IT WAS...
SOPHISTICATED...



UH-HUH. AND
YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO FOUND THE BODY.
THE **SOLE HEIR** TO
THE VAN DYNE
FORTUNE.

WHERE DID
YOU SAY YOU
WERE THIS EVENING,
MS. VAN DYNE?



WASP

Janet Van Dyne became the Wasp to avenge her father's death at the hands of the Creature from Kosmos. So when her adopted daughter and fellow Wasp, Nadia, decided to avenge her lost mother and grandfather, Maria and Janos Trovaya, Jan agreed to help. But before they could begin their investigation, they were attacked by Jan's old enemy, Whirlwind. Whirlwind claimed his hand was forced by W.H.I.S.P.E.R., an elusive spy agency that once tried to kidnap Nadia and seems to be weaponizing a compound similar to the acid that killed Jan's father. The Wasps followed the evidence to an abandoned facility in Queens--and found themselves face-to-face with the Creature from Kosmos!

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JANOS TROVAYA.
IN THE PHYSICAL WORLD.

EMPTY
COSTUMES.

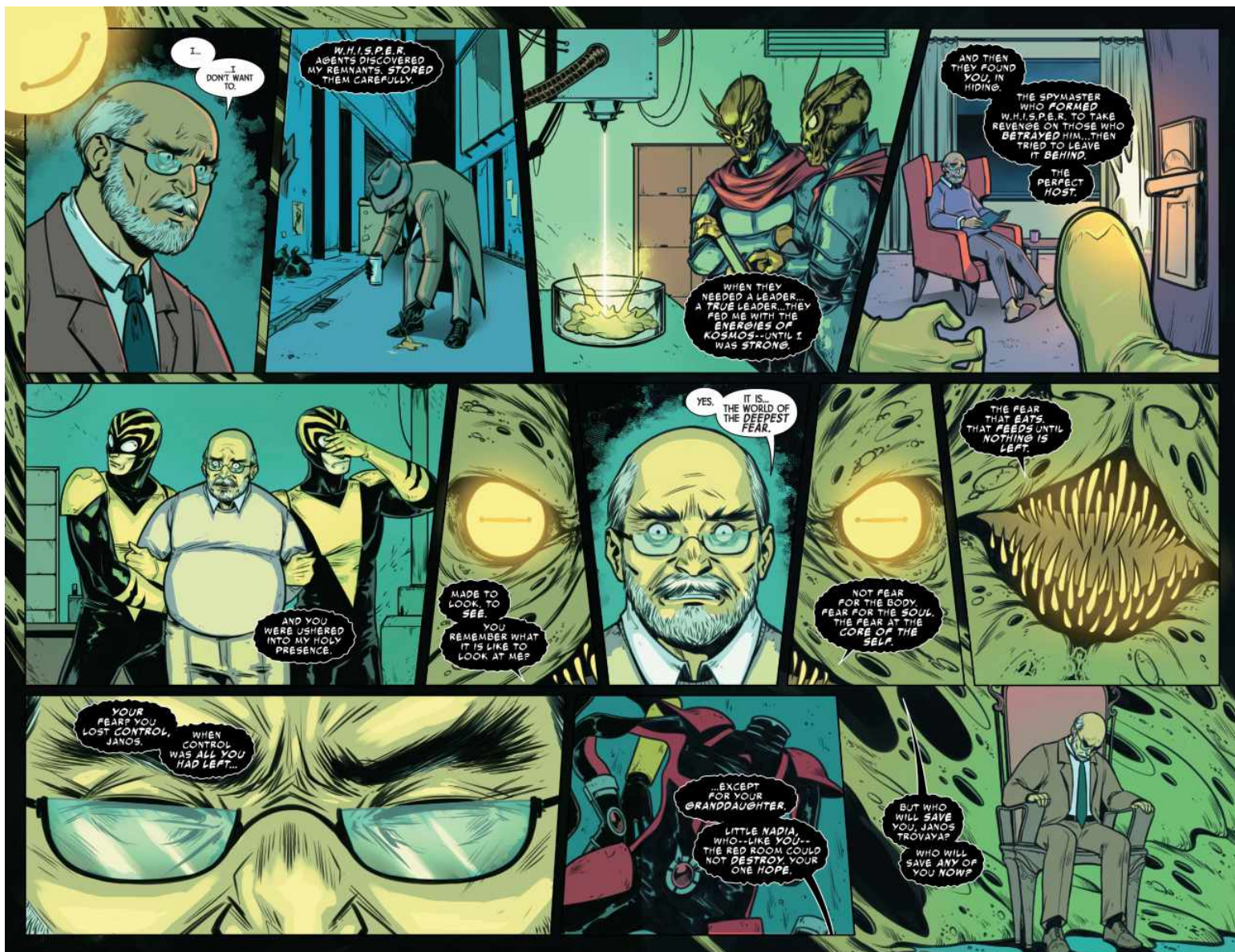
WHERE?

WHERE DID
THE WASPS
GO?



SURELY
YOU REMEMBER,
JANOS TROVAYA?

HOW IT
WAS WHEN
YOU LOOKED
AT ME?



EDWIN JARVIS.
NEW YORK CITY.

THIS IS THE
SECOND MESSAGE
I'VE LEFT, MR. STARK. I
WARN YOU **NOW**--IF
YOU'RE NOT THERE WHEN
I REACH **STARK TOWER**,
I SHALL TAKE MY
CONCERNS...

...TO
DOCTOR
RICHARDS.

CALL ME
BACK.

AN EMPTY THREAT, I FEAR.
MISTER FANTASTIC
HAS BECOME SOMEWHAT
RECLUSIVE SINCE THE...
UNPLEASANTNESS.*

I WISH THE
AVENGERS WERE
STILL IN THE CITY. CELL
RECEPTION'S BEEN DISTINCTLY
SPOTTY SINCE THEIR
HEADQUARTERS CAME TO
LIFE TO **JUDGE OUR**
SINS...**

***IN FANTASTIC FOUR #1!**

YEAH, I
REMEMBER.
WHAT YOU
GET, PAL? THUMBS-
UP OR THUMBS-
DOWN?

****IN A.X.E.:
JUDGMENT
DAY!**

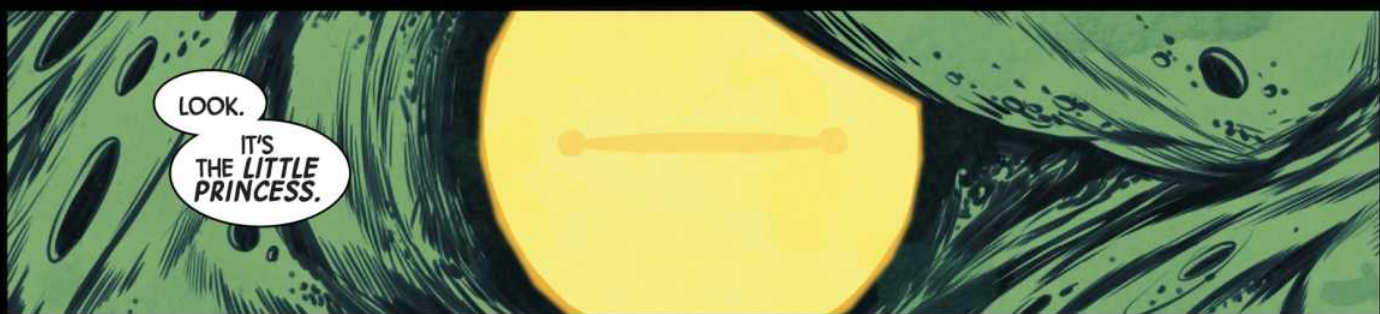
THUMBS-
DOWN, I'M
AFRAID.

I HELD FAST
TO THE BELIEF THAT
THE HEROES WOULD
SAVE US. THE CELESTIAL--
IN THEIR CAPRICIOUS WAY--
JUDGED THAT AS AN
ABDICATION OF MY
OWN AGENCY.

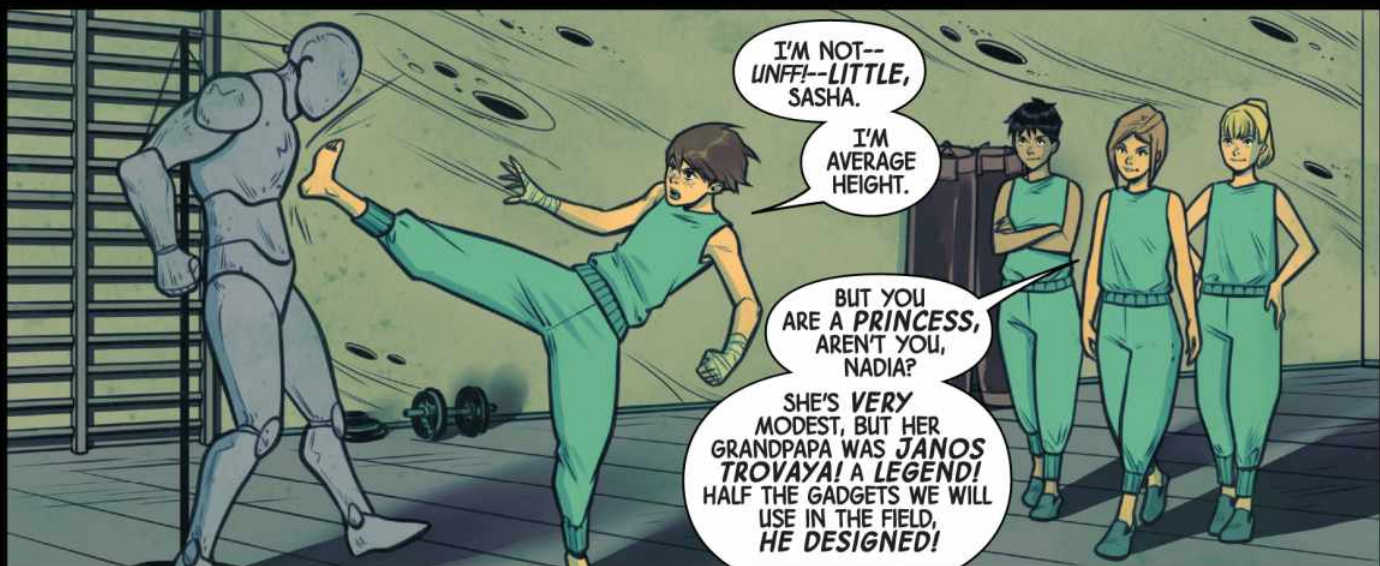
A SHIRKING OF
RESPONSIBILITY...

CHANGE
OF PLAN.

COULD
YOU TAKE ME TO
QUEENS?



LOOK.
IT'S
THE LITTLE
PRINCESS.



I'M NOT--
UNFF!--LITTLE,
SASHA.

I'M
AVERAGE
HEIGHT.

BUT YOU
ARE A **PRINCESS**,
AREN'T YOU,
NADIA?

SHE'S **VERY**
MODEST, BUT HER
GRANDPAPA WAS **JANOS**
TROVAYA! A **LEGEND!**
HALF THE GADGETS WE WILL
USE IN THE FIELD,
HE **DESIGNED!**



OF COURSE, THEN HE DEFECTED
TO THE **WEST**. SUCH A **SHAME**
THEY BLEW HIM UP, ISN'T
IT, PRINCESS?

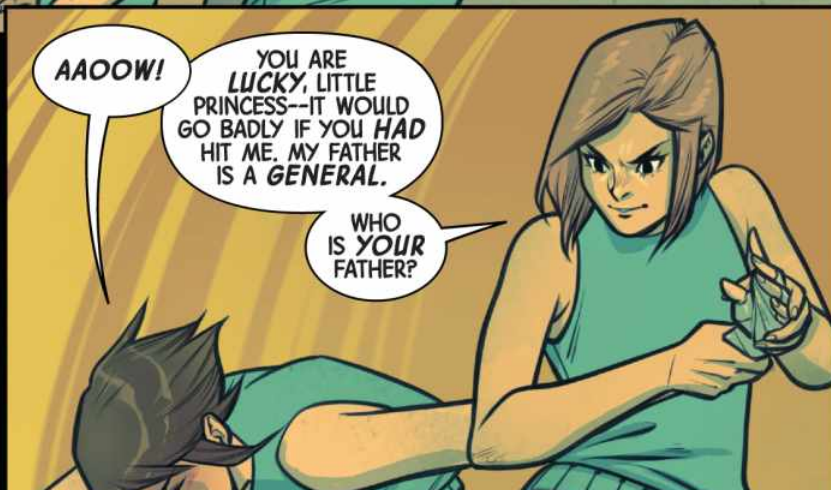
DO YOU THINK THEY'LL BLOW
YOU UP WHEN YOU RUN AWAY
FROM US, OR **SHOOT** YOU
LIKE **MOMMY?**



HA! SHE
EXPLODES ALL
ON HER
OWN!

THAP

UNPROVOKED
ATTACK! I SAW IT!



AAOOW!

YOU ARE
LUCKY, LITTLE
PRINCESS--IT WOULD
GO BADLY IF YOU **HAD**
HIT ME. MY FATHER
IS A **GENERAL**.

WHO
IS **YOUR**
FATHER?



NOBODY.

I DON'T



I KEEP
TELLING YOU.
I DON'T
KNOW.



I HAVE NO
IDEA WHO KILLED
HIM--BUT IT
WASN'T ME.

I WAS OUT--
WITH FRIENDS,
YOU CAN ASK
THEM--

SURE.
MAKES A GREAT
ALIBI.



EXCEPT THE
AUTOPSY FOUND AN
ACIDIC COMPOUND
IN HIS SYSTEM. VERY
WEIRD STUFF--NOTHING
YOUR DAD HAD
ANYWHERE IN
HIS LAB.

SO HOW'D
IT GET IN
HIM?

DAUGHTER
MAKES HIM COFFEE,
MAYBE? THEN GOES OUT,
HAS A GOOD TIME,
GETS HERSELF
SEEN...



...WHILE HER
FATHER DIES
FROM THE POISON.
MAKES SENSE.



NO. POISON
WAS MY THEORY,
BUT...IT DOESN'T
EXPLAIN THE
MIST.

SOMETHING
WAS THERE...

HEY!



WHO...?

ROSALIND
SHARPE. I'M YOUR
FAMILY'S ATTORNEY--
HERE TO END THIS
RIDICULOUS
FARCE.

NOT ONE
MORE WORD
OUT OF YOU,
YOUNG
LADY--

"--UNTIL WE'RE
OUT OF HERE."

I CAN'T
THANK YOU
ENOUGH,
MS. SHARPE...

ROSALIND,
PLEASE. AND DON'T
THANK ME *YET*--THEY
STILL THINK YOU DID
IT. SO DO I,
FRANKLY.

YOU HAVE
MOTIVE, OPPORTUNITY--
AND MORE MEANS THAN I
CAN SHAKE MY OWN BANK
ACCOUNT AT.

AND...WELL, I
SAW THE LOOK
ON YOUR FACE IN
THERE. A COLD
LOOK--MERCILESS,
EVEN.

NOT THE
LOOK OF AN
INNOCENT
VICTIM...

MAYBE I
DON'T WANT TO
PLAY THE VICTIM.
MAYBE THERE'S NO
MERCY IN ME.

BECAUSE
SOMEBODY
OUT THERE--OR
SOMETHING--DID
MURDER MY FATHER,
ROSALIND.

AND I
WILL AVENGE
HIM.

NOT A STRATEGY I'D
ADVISE--EVEN IF IT'S
TRUE. "FINDING THE REAL
KILLER" ONLY WORKS
ON TV, I'M AFRAID.

YOU'D BE
ON YOUR
OWN...

I
KNOW.

IT'S
ALL DOWN
TO ME...

IT'S ON ME?

THANKS, YING, VERY SUPPORTIVE. WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THE RED ROOM TAKES **TRAINING TECHNIQUES** FROM THE MOST **DIFFICULT** WESTERN SCHOOLS--

--LIKE **HIGH SCHOOL**. TALL SUNFLOWERS GET THEIR **HEADS** CUT OFF! YOU **KNOW** THIS!

AND BEING THE GRANDDAUGHTER OF A **MASTER-SPY GADGET-MAN** DESERTER MAKES YOU **VERY TALL**.

SO? I CAN'T HELP WHO MY GRANDFATHER WAS!

YOU DON'T THINK I'D LOVE SOMEONE TO LIVE UP TO, INSTEAD OF LIVE DOWN?

IT'S LIKE... THIS **HOLE** IN MY LIFE. SOMETHING **HUGE**, JUST **MISSING**. SO BIG I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO I **AM** WITHOUT IT.

AND THAT **TERRIFIES** ME--

AND **THAT'S** WHAT I MEAN! **THAT'S** WHAT'S ON YOU!

YOU'RE **SCARED** OF YOURSELF, SO YOU LOOK FOR SOMEONE **ELSE** TO BE LIKE.

WHEN SASHA GOES AFTER YOU, YOU FIGHT LIKE **SHE** WOULD--**MARTIAL ARTS**. AND WHEN **THAT** DOESN'T WORK, YOU WANT SOMEONE **ELSE** TO BECOME.

YOU DON'T NEED SOME **HERO** TO COPY, NADIA. YOU CAN BE **YOU**.

WHO'S **NADIA TROVAYA**?

... SHE'S A STUDENT OF THE RED ROOM.



SASHA
VASILIEV IS
NOW IN A
COMA.

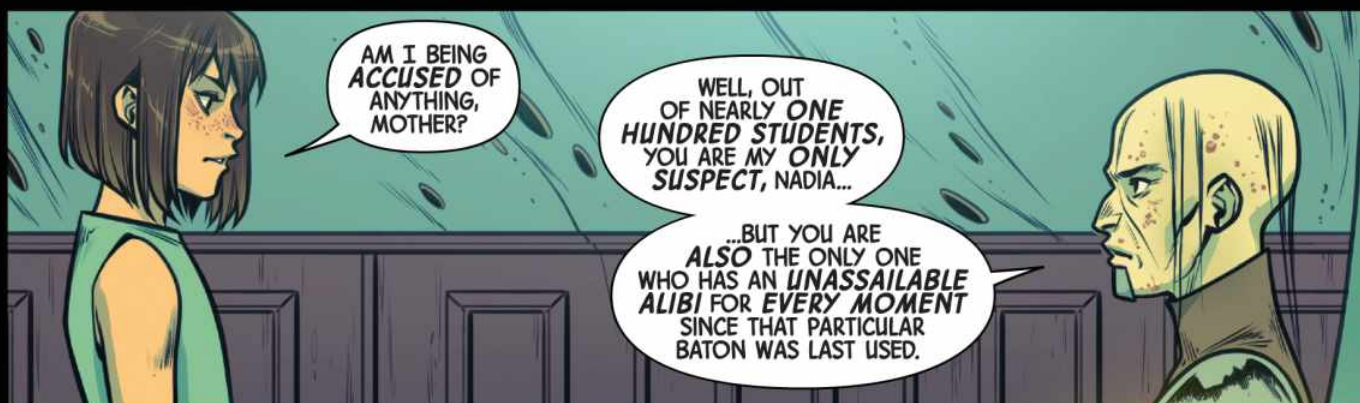
GENERAL
VASILIEV IS...NOT
PLEASED.



I DON'T
SEE HOW THAT IS
MY CONCERN,
MOTHER.

YOU *DON'T*
KNOW HOW HER
SHOCK BATON WAS
MISWIRED IN TRAINING?
OR HOW THE CHARGE
WAS AMPED UP?

YOU TWO
WERE *ENEMIES*,
WEREN'T YOU?



AM I BEING
ACCUSED OF
ANYTHING,
MOTHER?

WELL, OUT
OF NEARLY ONE
HUNDRED STUDENTS,
YOU ARE MY ONLY
SUSPECT, NADIA...

...BUT YOU ARE
ALSO THE ONLY ONE
WHO HAS AN *UNASSAILABLE*
ALIBI FOR *EVERY MOMENT*
SINCE THAT PARTICULAR
BATON WAS LAST USED.



GENERALS
COME AND GO,
CHILD. BUT TALENT
IS RARE.

SO YOU MAY
CONSIDER YOURSELF
ON PROBATION.



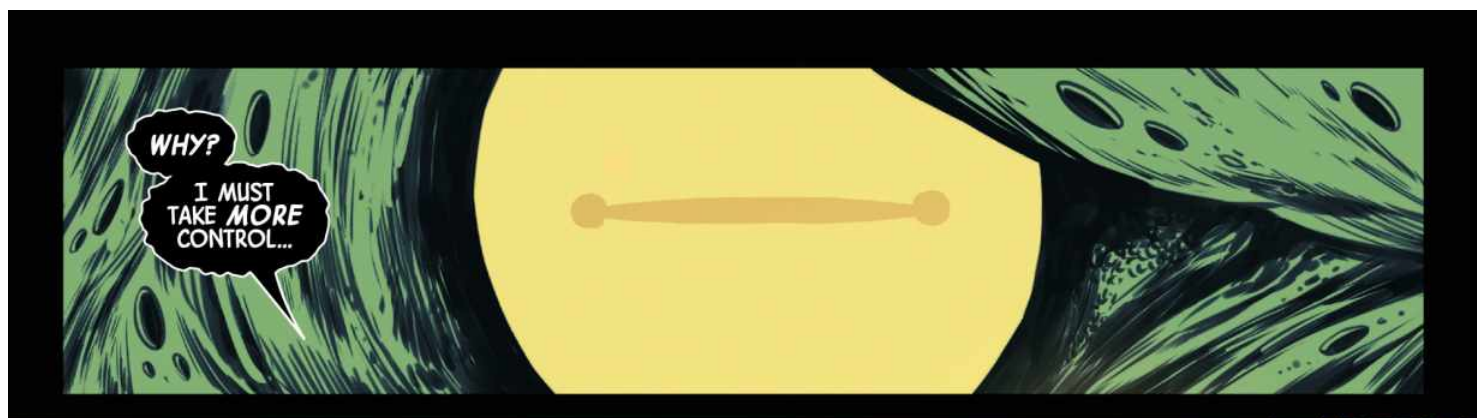
...AS A
POTENTIAL
STAR PUPIL.

YES



...

THEY
ARE NOT
AFRAID







HOW...?

INCREDIBLE!
THE CREATURE--IT'S
DISSOLVING...

WELL,
SOMEONE HAD TO DO
SOMETHING.



MS. VAN
DYNE...?

ARTILLERY
SHELLS DIDN'T
STOP THAT THING!
HOW ON EARTH
DID YOU KNOW
TO--?

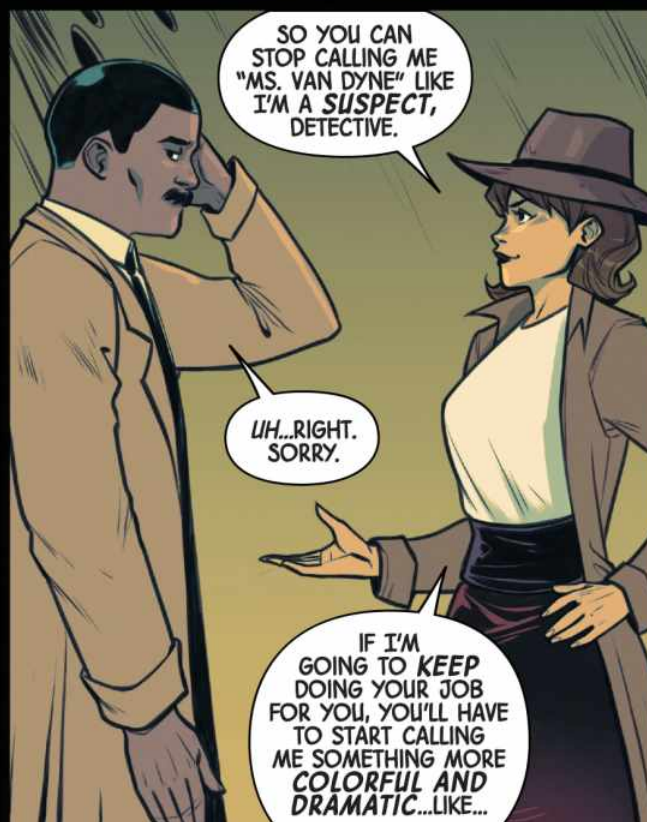
BUYING A
TRUCK FULL OF
AMMONIA WAS THE
EASY PART. RIGGING
IT TO DO THAT WAS
HARDER--BUT I'M
A FAST LEARNER.

WHY
AMMONIA? IT'S
AN ALKALI BASE--
AND I KNEW THAT WAS
AN ACID-BASED
LIFE-FORM...



...BECAUSE IT'S
THE **SAME** CREATURE
THAT KILLED MY
FATHER. EVEN ON
TV, I'LL NEVER
FORGET THAT
GREEN MIST.

STUDY THE
THING'S **REMAINS**--
YOU'LL FIND A MATCH
FOR THE ACID
COMPOUND THAT
KILLED HIM.



SO YOU CAN
STOP CALLING ME
"MS. VAN DYNE" LIKE
I'M A **SUSPECT**,
DETECTIVE.

UH...RIGHT.
SORRY.

IF I'M
GOING TO **KEEP**
DOING YOUR JOB
FOR YOU, YOU'LL HAVE
TO START CALLING
ME SOMETHING MORE
COLORFUL AND
DRAMATIC...LIKE...

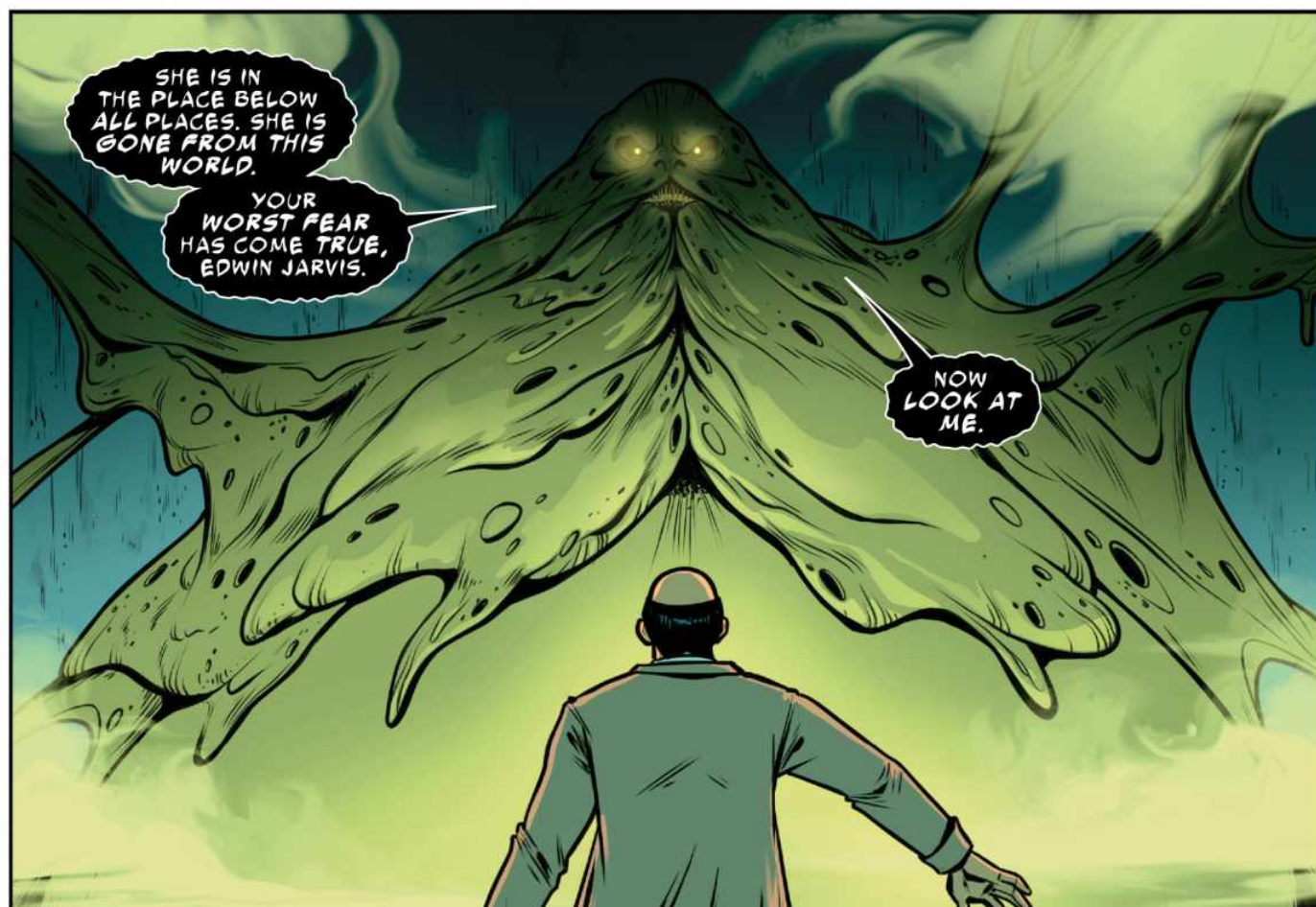


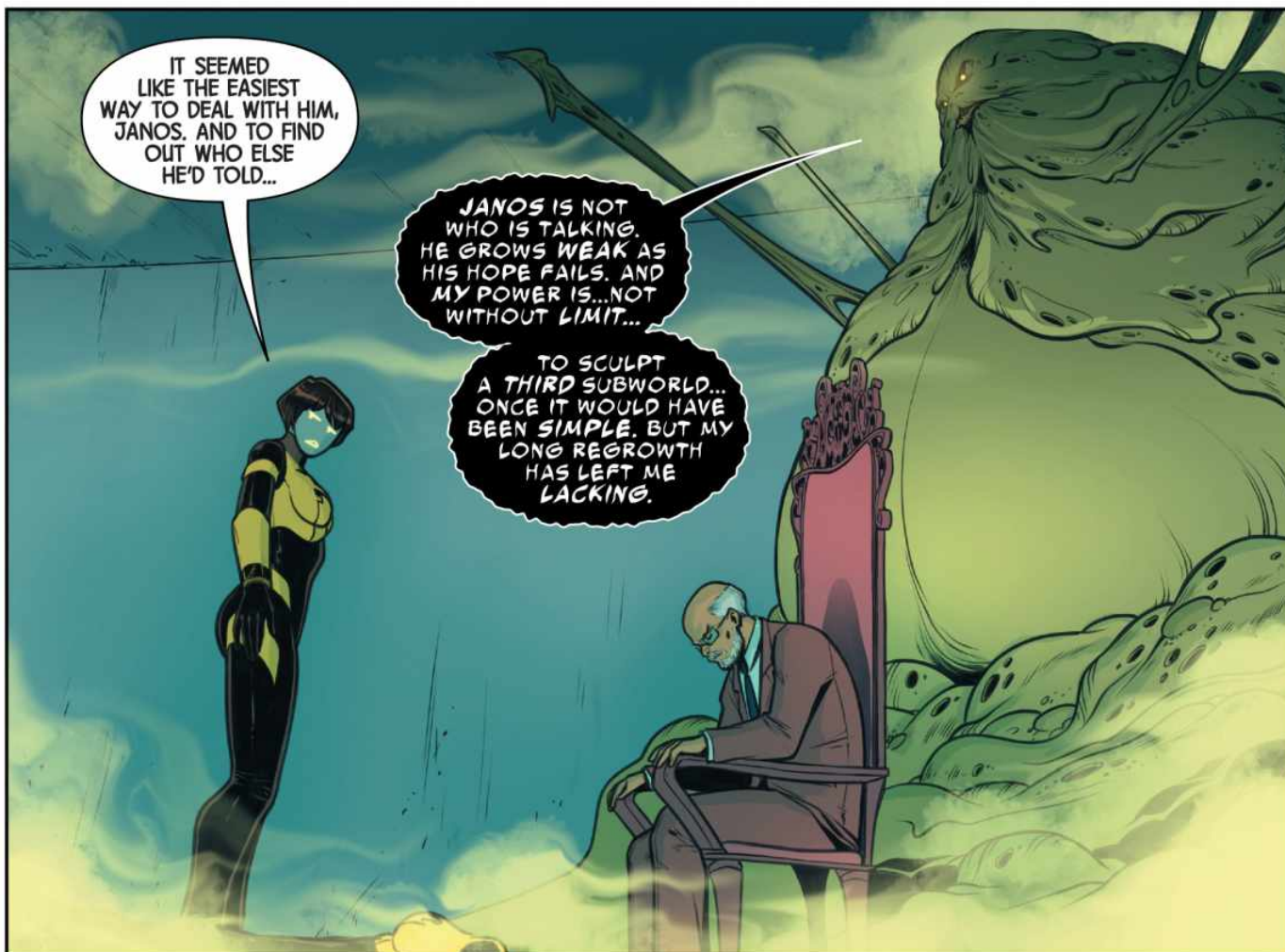
...THE
AVENGER.

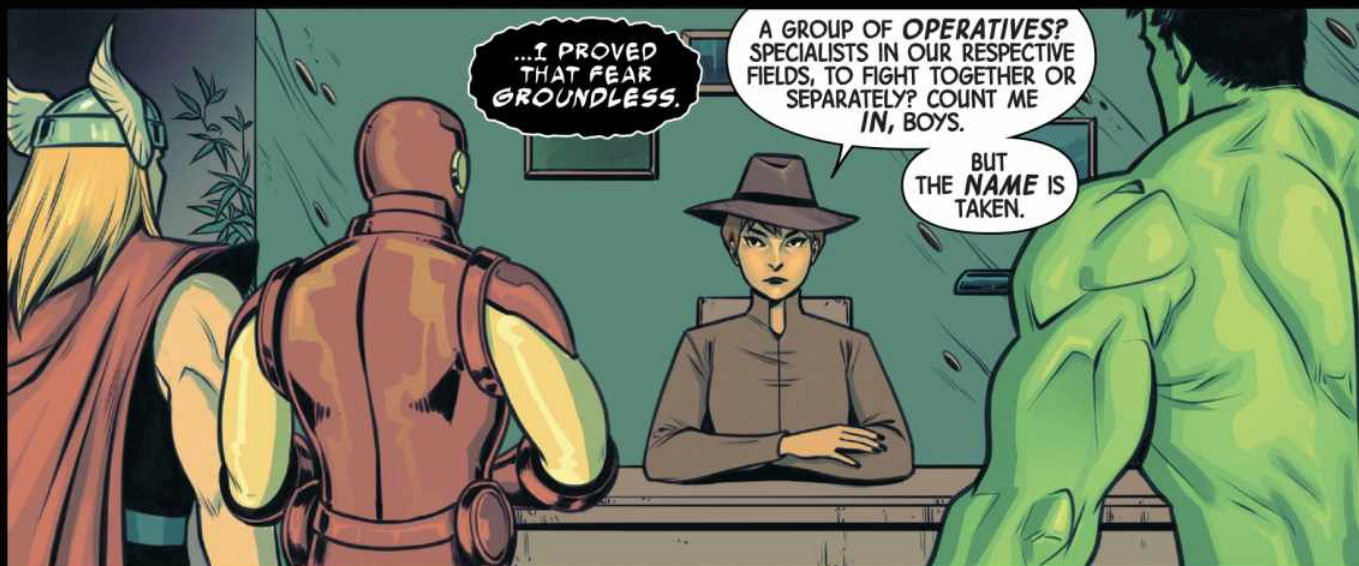
I LIKE
THE SOUND OF
THAT.

"REMEMBER"









...I PROVED
THAT FEAR
GROUNDLESS.

A GROUP OF **OPERATIVES?**
SPECIALISTS IN OUR RESPECTIVE
FIELDS, TO FIGHT TOGETHER OR
SEPARATELY? COUNT ME
IN, BOYS.

BUT
THE **NAME** IS
TAKEN.



THEY ARE
CHANGED...MADE COLDER
AND HARDER, TO STAND IN A
WORLD WHERE THEY
STAND ALONE...

WE HAVE MANY
WIDOWS. BUT YOU
ARE THE YOUNGEST TO
EVER PROVE YOURSELF **READY**
FOR THE FIELD, NADIA--
SO WE WILL MAKE YOU
THE **FIRST** OF A NEW
BREED.

CODENAME:
ORPHAN.

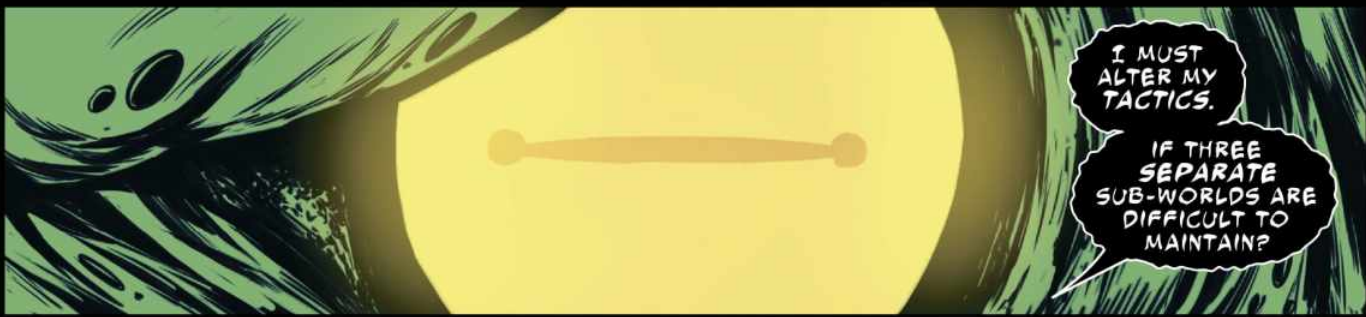


BUT THEY
REFUSE TO
BREAK...

WHOEVER YOU
ARE--WHEREVER I
AM--THE AVENGERS WILL
FIND ME! DO YOU
HEAR ME?

THEY'RE NOT
SOME **DELUSION**--
THEY **EXIST**! THEY ARE
THE **HEROES** OF
OUR TIME!

AND THEY
WILL **DEFEAT**
YOU!



I MUST
ALTER MY
TACTICS.

IF THREE
SEPARATE
SUB-WORLDS ARE
DIFFICULT TO
MAINTAIN?



SO
BE IT...

...IT'S NOT
YOU, DANE--REALLY.
ANY OTHER TIME, I'D
LOVE A NIGHT ON
THE TOWN.

BUT AFTER
THAT OPERATIVES
MEETING, I'M WIPED
OUT. BETWEEN HERCULES,
NAMOR AND DOC DRUID,
IT'S GETTING HARDER TO
CORRAL THE EGOS IN
THAT ROOM.

I SHOULD
TAKE A BREAK...
HAND THINGS OVER
TO MONICA,
MAYBE...



CAN I
ASK YOU
SOMETHING,
DANE?

DO YOU
EVER FEEL LIKE
YOUR LIFE ISN'T QUITE
RIGHT? TECHNICALLY
IT MAKES SENSE--
MOST OF THE
DETAILS FIT.

BUT
SOMETHING'S
MISSING.



SOME
DOMINO NEVER
FELL...AND NOW
EVERYTHING'S
DIFFERENT...?

YES.



I DO
FEEL THAT
WAY.

I FEEL
THAT WAY ALL
THE TIME...



...BUT
PERFORMING AN
ASSASSINATION
USUALLY HELPS.

GOODBYE,
JANET VAN
DYNE.

NEXT



We want to hear from you! Send letters to MHEROES@MARVEL.COM marked "okay to print!"

